ᶠTis he ; how think yc he will stand,
and. what word*
speak withal ?
1 will endure him gently, though he
come in furv hot,
For still are the v;a,ys of Wisdom,
and her temper
trembl cth not!

Enter Pi-NTHEUS *in fury.*

PKNTHEUS.

It Is too much ! This Eastern
knnvc hath slipped
His prison, whom I held but now,
hard izrippicl
In bond;u;<*.~Htt ! *Tis he !—
What, sirrah, how
Show'st thou before my portals ?

[//£ *advances furiously upon* /swi,

DIONYSUS*

Softly
thou!
And set a quiet carriage to thy
rage.

PKNTMKUS.

How corni.'st thou here? *How*
didst thou break thy
ca<;e f
Speak I

DIONYSUS.

Saiil 1 not, or didst thou
mark not me.
There was One living that should
set me free?

PEN TIIJ; us.

Who ? Ever wilder arc these
talcs of thine.

DIONYSUS.

He who first made fur man the
clustered vines,

PENTHKUS,

I scorn him and his vines I